OPERATIC GEMS.

SECOND SERIES.

1. Oh, Summer Night, *Don Pasquale*, 2½
2. As I view now, *Sonnambula*, 3½
3. See O, Norma (Duett), *Norma*, 2½
4. Oh, Maiden fair, *Barber of Seville*, 2½
5. Oh, silent home, *Wm. Tell*, 2½
6. Can I my love resign, *Cinderella*, 4
7. Sweetly o'er my senses, *Zingarella*, 3½
8. Of girlhood's happy days, *R. of Castile*, 2½
9. Robert toi que J'aime, *Rob't the Devil*, 3½
10. Hear me Norma, (Duett), *Norma*, 3½
11. Search the wide world, *Fille du Reg.* 2½
12. Vale of Rest, (Duett), *Huguenots*, 2½
13. Long I've watched, (Flute acc'mpt) 2½
14. Ah! don 't mingle, *Sonnambula*, 3½
15. Gaily thro' life, *Traviata*, 2½
16. Absence, or Di quella Pira, *Trovatore*, 2½
17. I 'm a merry Zingara, *Crown Jewels*, 3½
18. La ci darem, (Duett), *Don Giovanni*, 3
19. Sweeter than the breath, *Huguenots*, 2½
20. 'Twas rank and fame, *Rosc of Castile*, 2½
21. Oh! whisp'r what thou feel'st, *Rich'ds*, 2½
22. Call me thine own, (Flute acc'mpt,) 2½
23. Night Scene, *Der Freischutz*, 1½
24. Oh! summer morn, *Etoile du Nord*, 2½
25. Ah! I have sighed, *Trovatore*, 2½
26. Chaste Goddess, and Allegro mov'mt, 5
27. Ah! dearest once more, *Norma*, 3
28. Casta Diva, *Norma*, 2½
29. Take them I implore thee, *Norma*, 7½
30. I 'll pray for thee, *Lucia*, 2½
31. Take them I implore thee, (abridged) 3½
32. It is better to laugh, *Lucrezia*, 2½
33. Over the summer sea, *Rigoletto*, 2½
34. Yes! to the latest hour, (Duett) *Norma*, 4
35. Oh! what a victim, (Trio) *Norma*, 4
36. What heart betraying, (Duett) *Norma*, 2½
37. Rapture dwelling, *Maid of Artois*, 3
38. Love and Sorrow, *Der Freischutz*, 2½
39. Yes! e'en now, (Duett) *Norma*, 3
40. There protects, *Norma*, 2½
41. Where are now the hopes, *Norma*, 2½
42. Lovely Maiden, (Duett) *Jeseonda*, 7½

CINCINNATI:
PUBLISHED BY W. C. PETERS & SONS, 76 WEST 4TH ST.

Entered according to Act of Congress, in 1859, by W. C. Peters & Sons, in the Clerk's Office of the S. District Court of Ohio.

OH! SUMMER NIGHT.

COM' E GENTIL — SERENADE FROM DON PASQUALE — DONIZETTI.

ANDANTE MOSSO

dolce

dim

Com'e gen - til la notte a mezzo april e azzurro il ciel - - la lu - nae sen - za

Oh! summer night So softly bright How sweet the bower Where sleeps thy cradled

vel tutt'e fal - guer, pace mistero a - mor Ben mio per

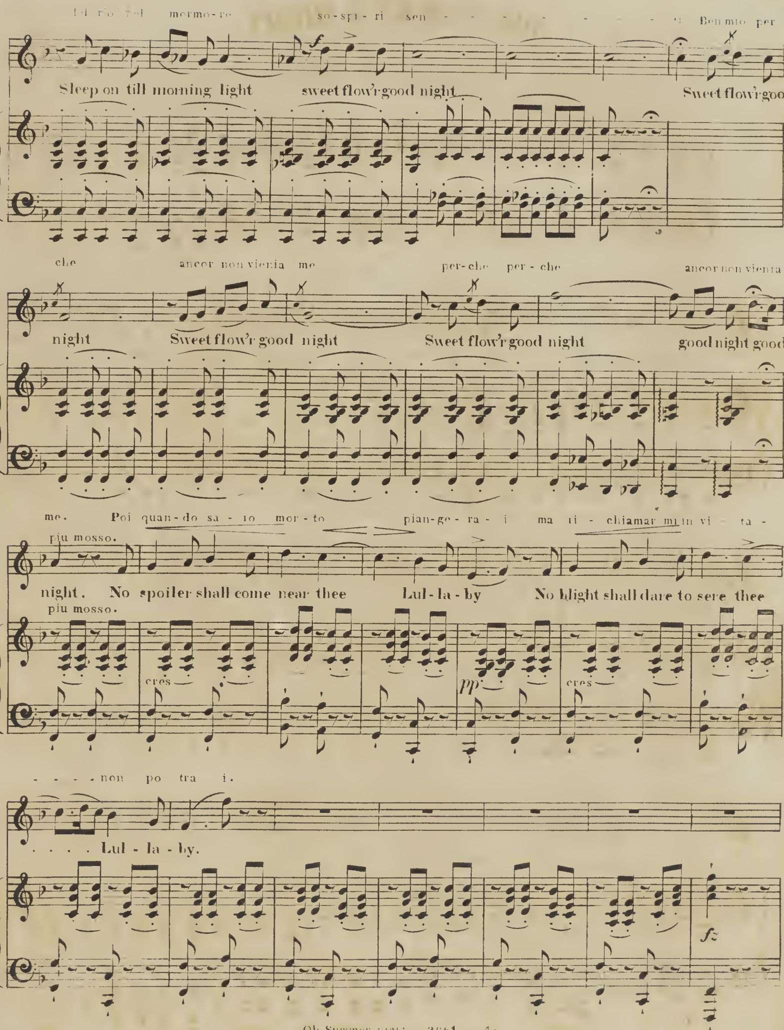
flower The light gale hies To rock her bed And scatter

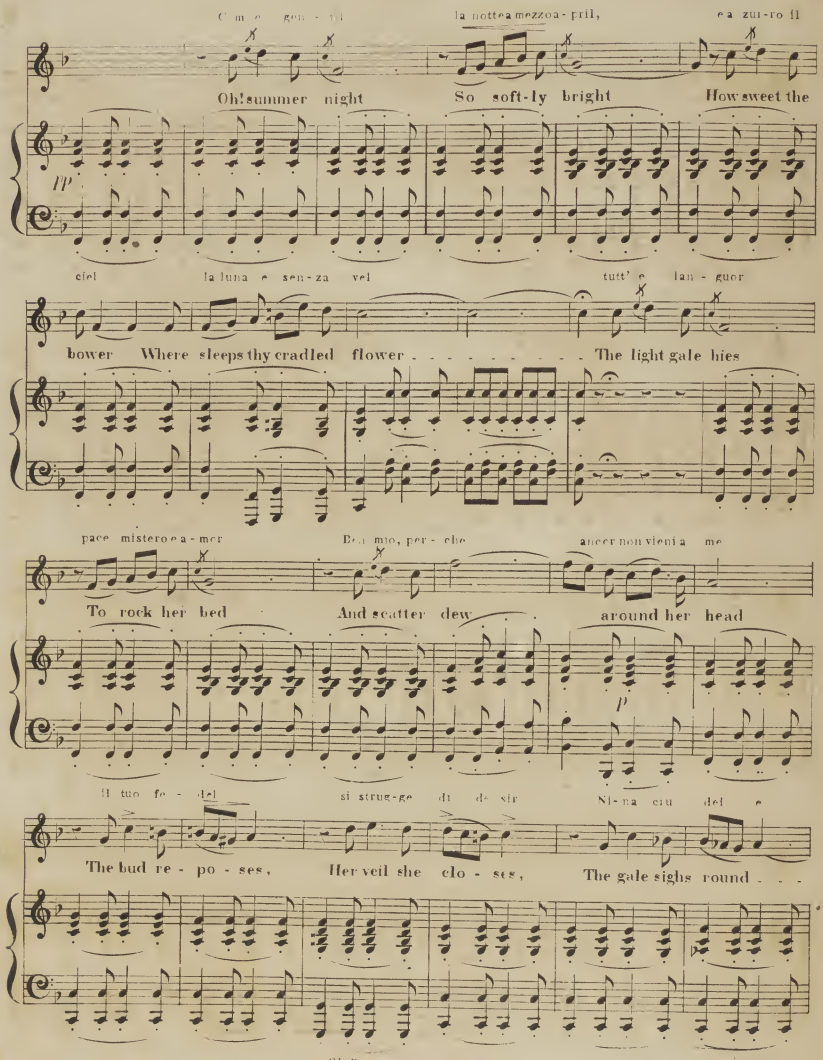
pp

che ancer non viene a me. fer ma no l'au - ro d'a more ac - cen - ti,

dew Around her head Then o'er her fly - ing, She whispers sigh - ing,

eyes


mormo-re so-spi-ri sen - - Ben mio per
Sleep on till morning light sweet flow'r good night Sweet flow'r good
che ancor non vien a me per-che per-che ancor non vien a
night Sweet flow'r good night Sweet flow'r good night good night good
me. Poi quan-do sa-ro mor-to pian-ge-ra-i ma ri-chiamar mi in vi-ta-
piu mosso.
night. No spoiler shall come near thee Lul-la-by No blight shall dare to sere thee
piu mosso.
cres
pp
cres
non po tra i.
Lul-la-by.
fz


Oh! summer night
So soft-ly bright
How sweet the
bower Where sleeps thy cradled flower - - - - - - - - The light gale hies
To rock her bed
And scatter dew
around her head
The bud re - po - ses,
Her veil she clo - ses,
The gale sighs round - - -

Ni-na cru - del il tuo fe - del si struggedi de-

With softer sound Sweet flow'r good night Till morning

- sir Ni - na cru - del mi vuoi veder mo - rir Poi quan - do sa - ro

light Sweet flow'r good night good night. Thy beauty's spell will

mor - to pian - ge - rai ma - ri chia mar mi in vi - ta no, non po

charm thee Lul - la - by No stormy winds shall harm thee Lul - la -

tra - i ma - ri chia mar mi in vi - - ta no non, no non po - tra - - i.

- by. No stormy winds shall harm thee, Sweet flow'r, sweet flow'r good night.

THE OPERA AT HOME.

CONTENTS.

		PAGE.
Adieu! my happy home	*From Masaniello,*	165
Ah! canst thou bid me smother	*Leonora,*	127
Ah! doomed Maiden	*Leonora,*	133
Ah! don't mingle	*Sonnambula,*	196
Ah! I have sighed to rest	*Trovatore,*	218
As I view now these scenes so charming	*Sonnambula,*	191
A soldier's life	*Bohemian Girl,*	18
Ask me not why	*Child of Regiment,*	222
Barcarolle	*Daughter St. Mark,*	63
Barcarolle	*Fra Diavolo,*	104
Behold how brightly breaks the morn	*Masaniello,*	167
Beneath cool shades reposing	*The Postillion,*	183
Be this moment the brightest, (Duett)	*Dau. St. Mark,*	61
Caledonia, native land	*Guy Mannering,*	114
Cease, sweet content	*Guy Mannering,*	116
Child of the regiment	*Fille du Regiment,*	222
Chorus of Gipsies	*Bohemian Girl,*	24
Come with the Gipsy Bride, (Song)	*Bohemian Girl,*	33
Come with the Gipsy's Bride, (Chorus)	*Bohemian Girl,*	24
Do not mingle one human feeling	*Sonnambula,*	196
Drinking song and chorus	*Zampa,*	204
Drinking song	*Lucrezia Borgia,*	251
Drinking song	*Traviata,*	225
Echo duett	*Guy Mannering,*	118
Ever be happy, (Pirates' chorus)	*Enchantress,*	86
Fair land of Poland	*Bohemian Girl,*	45
Farewell to the mountain	*Mountain Sylph,*	180
First fond lines that love has traced	*Bohemian Girl,*	35
Friends, draw near and hear my story	*Postillion,*	185
Gaily thro' life	*Traviata,*	225
Gipsey Girl's triumph, (Finale)	*Bohemian Girl,*	47
Gipsies' chorus	*Bohemian Girl,*	24
Go forget, why should sorrow, etc.	*Don Giovanni,*	229
Gondolier, fond passion's slave	*Fra Diavolo,*	104
Gondolier, to wind and wave	*Daughter St. Mark,*	63
Happy days of life are o'er	*Enchantress,*	82
Hark! o'er the stilly night	*Masaniello,*	170
Heart bowed down	*Bohemian Girl,*	39
Hear me, Norma, (Duett)	*Norma,*	231
Hymn to the Madonna	*Zampa,*	206
I dreampt I dwelt in Marble Halls	*Bohemian Girl,*	29
I love her!	*Enchantress,*	84
In happy moments	*Maritana,*	153
It is better to laugh than be sighing	*Lucrezia Borgia,*	251
It was a Knight	*Maritana,*	155
Lady Moon, (Chorus)	*Bohemian Girl,*	26
Lovely maiden, hear me!	*Zampa,*	208
Morning, its sweets are flinging	*Cinderella,*	49
My bark, which o'er the tide, Barcarolle	*Dau. St. Mark,*	65
My boyhood's home	*Amilie, or the Love Test,*	3
My presence still in calm or storm	*Enchantress,*	93
My treasured friends	*Zampa,*	210
My sister dear	*Masaniello,*	172
Ne'er let the heart for sorrow grieve	*Bohemian Girl,*	22
No! blame her not	*Leonora,*	139
Now time has proved thee false	*Daughter St. Mark,*	67
Now with grief no longer bending	*From Cinderella,*	52
Oh! fortune, in thy frown	*Leonora,*	141
Oh! I remember	*Amilie, or the Love Test,*	7
O lady! have I sought too boldly	*Leonora,*	147
O moment! too enchanting	*Leonora,*	145
O rest thee! babe	*Guy Mannering,*	122
O summer night, (Serenade)	*Don Pasquale,*	236
O what delight!	*Bohemian Girl,*	47
O what hopes at their hight!	*Daughter St. Mark,*	69
O whisper what thou feelest	*Crown Diamonds,*	240
Once a king there chanced to be	*Cinderella,*	56
On yonder rock reclining	*Fra Diavolo,*	106
Pity for one in childhood torn	*Bohemian Girl,*	43
Pirates' chorus, "ever be happy"	*Enchantress,*	86
Proudly and wide my standard flies	*Fra Diavolo,*	109
Return to me, ah! brother dear	*Leonora,*	151
Robert, O my beloved!	*Robert le Diable,*	244
Scenes that are brightest	*Maritana,*	159
See at your feet a suppliant one	*Bohemian Girl,*	41
Serenade	*Don Pasquale,*	236
She is seen where vapors of morn arise	*Enchantress,*	89
She loves him!	*Enchantress,*	91
Silence! the lady moon, (Chorus)	*Bohemian Girl,*	26
Since that first happy day	*Daughter St. Mark,*	72
Skies of unclouded night	*Masaniello,*	174
Sounds so joyful	*Sonnambula,*	200
Song of the Enchantress	*Enchantress,*	93
Soldiers' life	*Bohemian Girl,*	18
Song of the Pirate	*Zampa,*	212
Still so gently o'er me stealing	*Sonnambula,*	202
Suppliant one	*Bohemian Girl,*	41
Sweet sleep, the wounded bosom healing	*Masaniello,*	177
Swift as the flash	*Cinderella,*	58
Then you 'll remember me	*Bohemian Girl,*	37
There is a flower that bloometh	*Maritana,*	161
There 's sunlight in heaven	*Daughter St. Mark,*	74
This world hath no allurement left	*Enchantress,*	95
'T is sad to leave our fatherland	*Bohemian Girl,*	20
To love thee night and day, love	*Guy Mannering,*	124
Tower scene	*Trovatore,*	218
Wedding chorus as a song	*Daughter St. Mark,*	76
We may be happy yet	*Daughter St. Mark,*	78
What is the spell	*Amilie, or the Love Test,*	11
When all around our path is dreary	*Daughter St. Mark,*	80
When slumbers' pinions o'er me play	*Enchantress,*	84
When the fair land of Poland	*Bohemian Girl,*	45
When the morning first dawns	*Amilie, or Love Test,*	15
When this enchantment I behold	*Enchantress,*	97
Who has not heard o'er vale and hill	*Enchantress,*	99
Why shrink from me	*Zampa,*	214
With your little wife	*Postillion,*	188
Wound upon thy arm	*Bohemian Girl,*	3
Yes! let me like a soldier die	*Maritana,*	163
Young Agnes! beauteous flower	*Fra Diavolo,*	112
Young Alice	*Zampa,*	216
Young Nadir	*Enchantress,*	101

Price $5. Elegantly Bound in Cloth, Full Gilt. Mailed Free of Postage.